

THE PULSE

of The New York Hospital Employees

VOLUME I

OCTOBER 16th, 1939

NUMBER 5

SCHOOL OF NURSING

The opening convocation of the School of Nursing was held in the Auditorium of the Nurses' Residence, Monday evening, October 2.

Miss Nan Dorsey, formerly with the Florence Nightingale International Foundation and present secretary of "The Old International Association," gave a very stimulating address which was enjoyed by the entire student body, members of the faculty and Alumnae association and many friends.

Registration on September 30 revealed that fifty-seven students have matriculated, representing nine states, the majority coming from New York and Pennsylvania. There are nine college graduates in the group and twenty-seven who have had from one to three years of college study.

The Faculty-Freshmen tea on Saturday and buffet supper on Sunday gave the new students an opportunity of meeting many of those with whom they will be associated for the next three years.

The Juniors and the Seniors entertained the Freshmen at a Waffle breakfast Sunday morning in the South Tower Room of the Nurses' Residence.

After these social preliminaries, the class is now absorbed in more serious activities and already feels much a part of the school.

The Pulse welcomes the members of this new class and wishes them success in their chosen field of study.

HAITI HONORS DR. LOWSLEY

On September 12, 1939, President Stenio Vincent of Haiti conferred a degree of "Officer" of the Haitian order of "Honneur et Merite" on Dr. Oswald S. Lowsley, Director of the Department of Urology, James Buchanan Brady Foundation of the New York Hospital, for distinguished services in instructing the doctors of Haiti in Urology by lectures and demonstrative operations.

Dr. Lowsley was also made an honorary professor of the Faculte de Medicine of the University of Haiti.

MAY WE PRESENT



BARKLIE HENRY

The fellow-worker whom we introduce this month is Barklie Henry who has been a member of our Board of Governors since 1932, vice president since 1936, and acting president since Mr. Barbey's death in July, 1938. We introduce him in response to requests from various quarters for information about the man who heads the Hospital.

While Mr. Henry volunteers his services, he sets a pace with his seemingly effortless achievements which might well make our employed staff members breathless.

Heading up an institution of the size and scope of ours involves painstaking consideration, judicious decision and effective action, not only in an almost overwhelming quantity of activities, but in a wide range of matters from legal and financial affairs to tennis courts; from architecture and public relations to stationery. In fact, there isn't anything in or pertaining to the Hospital which does not interest Mr. Henry when need for consideration brings it to his attention.

If he could be said to have any special personal interests, they might be psychiatry and research — two fields which obviously offer a challenge for development.

Mr. Henry's interest in social work dates back at least to his college days at Harvard when he was president of Phillips Brooks House, a student help organization, and later a member of the Board of Elizabeth Peabody House, a Boston settlement. While working hard at these activities and taking his college curriculum seriously enough to win his degree *cum laude* in 1924, he still found time enough to serve as vice president of Harvard's nationally known humorous publication, *The Lampoon*, not to mention captaining the Harvard crew and writing the libretto for the Hasty Pudding Club show during his senior year.

After studying for a year at Oxford University, Mr. Henry returned to the United States and entered upon his incredibly full program of business, philanthropic and social activities. Among other things he has been secretary to the editor of the *Boston American*, managing editor of the *Youth's Companion*, assistant treasurer of the *Atlantic Monthly*, on the staff of the Guaranty Trust Company, and vice president and director of Blue Ribbon Books, Inc., and of Reynal and Hitchcock, Inc. While still maintaining an interest in these two publishing houses, Mr. Henry has recently relinquished his active duties in connection with them in order to devote more time to his philanthropic interests. He has also withdrawn from the council of trustees of New York University to which he was elected in 1932.

Along with The New York Hospital, Mr. Henry's other major philanthropic interest is the newly organized Community Service Society of which he is president. In 1934 he was elected president of the Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor, the oldest family welfare agency in the city, which was organized in 1843 in the old New York Hospital building. In this capacity Mr. Henry played a large part in the merger of the Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor and the Charity Organization Society, which was rendering a similar service to the community. What it meant in the way of hard work and

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STEADY NOW; STEADY

To our mind one of the most admirable aspects of our present day life is the current policy of American newspapers to refrain from expostulation in dazzling terms and letters of the affairs in other parts of the world. The pressure on them must be tremendous. We commend their resistance.

None the less ours should be an ear-to-the-ground policy. Things are happening which can not fail to alter our lives. Our home is a big country and our employer a large institution. It will take time for drastic changes to filter down to poor little you and me.

What should we do now; in particular we'll be darned if we know. In general however, there are two paths on which we recommend that you tread.

By-way number one is: "Keep your shirt on." All of us, adept at arithmetic or not, should divide both what we see and hear by at least two. The writer once caught a finger of his right hand in the wringer of his mother's washing machine. Two hours later his kid brother rushed home with tears in his eyes with the report that he heard his brother's left arm had been cut off. There you have it.

Point number two is economy, conservation, call it what you will. We like the majority of Americans, are prone to wastefulness. We doubt that there is a power on earth to teach us the extent of this failing. Can you explain why you rush for a delayed subway train when you know another will be along in two or three minutes? Why do you scratch a couple lines on a sheet of paper and then throw it away half used? We dunno — you dunno. Our country and our institution earnestly solicits our close scrutiny in matters monetary. Time will teach us to save our assets and our energy. Shall we beat it to the punch?

NOTICE

Following the lead of President Roosevelt and Governor Lehman, Thanksgiving Day 1939 will be celebrated by the New York Hospital on Thursday, November 23.

YOU AND FIRE

From time to time the question is raised as to the responsibilities of each of us in case of fire. Because of the modern fire-proof construction of our buildings, the possibility of an uncontrolled fire has been reduced to an absolute minimum. We do have a trained fire brigade in the engineering department and it is their responsibility to handle any fires we might possibly have. Doctors' and nurses' duties in case of fire have been covered in the "Fire Rules" which are posted on each floor.

For the rest of us, exclusive of the fire brigade, the following general instructions should be observed, with particular emphasis on the last sentence.

"The engineering department should be immediately notified. Employees in whose department the fire breaks out are to give active assistance in putting out the fire under the direction of the engineering department fire brigade. Employees not directly concerned are to remain in their own departments and are not to go to the scene of the fire unless specifically told to do so by their supervisor or department head."

WE ERR AS HUMANS

From the editors of *The Pulse* comes an apology to Miss Frances McGrath and Dr. and Mrs. John Schmidt for its erroneous report of Dr. Schmidt's marriage to his now sister-in-law.

TWO CENTS BACK ON THE BOTTLE

Some people long for country homes,
Some long for journeys far,
Some long for bank securities,
Some, for a motor car.

Some long to own Parisian clothes,
Some, platinum and pearls,
Some wish to try exclusive clubs,
And some, expensive girls.

It seems they all want lots of cash,
But I, with all I lack
Want just enough so I won't need
To take beer bottles back!

Angler (to friend): "Yes, the fish was too small to bother with, so I got two men to throw it back into the water."

* * *

Loudspeakers may be divided roughly into two parts. Many of them ought to be.

THANK YOU

Due to the generous patronage and contributions of a large percentage of the hospital personnel the Women's Clinic staff raised enough money at its second Benefit Ice Cream festival on August 25 to assure a Merry Christmas to the mothers and the babies in the hospital on Christmas day. They wish to acknowledge the assistance of the Nutrition, Housekeeping, Stores and Engineering Departments without whose un-failing interest these Benefits could not succeed.

HOSPI-TALES

Wedding bells again; this time Jennie Palazolo and Raymond Strecker stepped forth on October 7th.

Louis Kanya of the General Storeroom modestly reports that his new son is doing well. The father must keep in training as his young lad tipped the beam at 8½ lbs. at birth.

Ere long, Miss Willard, Mr. Edholmes' secretary, shall have departed from these noble halls for marriage and life anew in Minnesota.

(Continued from page 1)

BARKLIE HENRY

judicious guidance to amalgamate these two agencies can be imagined.

Mr. Henry makes it a point not to sit on boards unless he works — a policy which renders even more significant his services as director of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company, director of the United States Trust Company, trustee of the United Hospital Fund, member of the Planning Committee of the Hospital Council of Greater New York, vice president of the Greater New York Fund, director of the Welfare Council, trustee of Cooper Union, director of the Milbank Fund, trustee of St. George's School at Newport, director of the Texas Corporation, and a member of the Visiting Committee of the Economics Department of Harvard University.

All this might lead one to believe that Mr. Henry is one of those Jacks of the all-work-and-no-play proverb, but not at all. With all the zest which he brings to his work he tackles his tennis, yachting, skiing, duck shooting and photography; and he seems to get a tremendous kick out of just being alive and coming in contact with other human beings.

Mr. Henry would surely insist that in all he does for the Hospital he has the support of the other Governors and of Mr. Sargent and the staff; but just the same, as acting president he is our guide, philosopher and friend, and Fellow-Worker Number One.



"WHERE'S THE HORSE?"
ALTA B. ATKINSON



"LITTLE BABY BUNTING"
JOE CRUTCH, G-MAN



"A BOTTLE FILL-ER-UP-PER"
DON RITH - PHARMACY



"EMPTYING THE CARBURATOR"
BETTY CONROY



"THE BELLES APEEL"
PATRICIA HOFF, KATHERINE KELLY, ETHEL HAMMER



"TRYLON & PERISPHERE"
A-LA STANKOWITZ



"UNDERCOVER MEN"
SZMOKALAIK, TYROLT & FRIEND

A GARDEN OF TOMORROW

WASHINGTON — Following President Roosevelt's congressional speech for the repeal of the Neutrality and Embargo Act, profiteers throughout the nation acted quickly in raising their prices on all foodstuffs.

NEW YORK—Greatly affected by the prohibitive price advance is the New York Hospital, which is considered one of the largest single units in the daily purchase and consumption of foodstuffs in this city.

Hospital officials announced that successful experiments in a new method of farming were being conducted with gratifying results. "We are certain," one official stated, "that with continued success our fears of a food shortage will be completely allayed." Details of the experiments are given herewith.

Upon inspection of the upper floors and roof of the main building, it was noted that chemists were using the same methods of experimentation as those developed by Professor William F. Gericke, of the University of California. Professor Gericke conducted the first successful experiments in what is now known as "Hydroponics" or soilless farming. The chemists remarked they had been working day and night in conjunction with carpenters, electricians and plumbers in laying the foundation for their more serious work of producing food on a large scale.

To the uninitiated it would seem startling at first as the proof of serious work unfolded itself before their eyes. Rising some ten feet in height are tomato vines bearing fruit so large that we touched them to make sure they were the real thing, and rows of potatoes without a sign of dirt. They seemed to have just been washed.

We noted that here were rows of tanks with a coating of black paint on the inside of each tank. This, we learned, was asphalt paint. The tanks were filled with a liquid from which the plants were growing. Roots were sticking down into the liquid through a litter of straw and pine shavings, all of which rested on a mattress of wire mesh. This mesh had also been painted black. Small air tanks were blowing bubbles into the liquid, keeping the solution more healthful through aeration. An electrical heating unit controlled by thermostats kept it at an even temperature.

Farther on were beets, larger, redder and cleaner than any we had ever seen. Onions and carrots stuck their faces into the sky. Peeking from behind a huge bean plant was spinach, and without sand too. Immediately we thought of not having to wash it about a thousand times to rid it of that gritty substance. In the future when we

think it is sand in our mouth it will probably be a loose filling.

The daily routine of the institution has been somewhat disrupted by the constant visits to the new farm by its employees. Administrative officers hope that the present curiosity will be quickly satisfied so that order may once more be restored.

It has been definitely stated that "Hydroponics" will not replace the soil farming industry. However, as to the future of "Hydroponics" it is here to stay. More fact than fiction, more practical than theoretical, the city slicker will turn farmer, and in turning, will harvest his crop wearing his business suit in place of overalls, armed with a pair of shears, a gleam in his eye, and a smile on his face as he sets to work.

HOSPI-TALES

Miss Nina Lubowska, Director of the Jewish School, City Hospital, Warsaw, Poland and Sister Aagot Lindstrom, Instructor in the School of Nursing of the Oslo Municipal Hospital, Oslo, Norway, spent several days visiting our School of Nursing during the latter part of September. They are studying the work of several schools in this country.

Professor Dadabhoj, formerly of the department of Obstetrics and Gynecology of The King Edward Hospital, Bombay, India stopped here a few days on her way back from the Obstetrical Congress in Cleveland to observe in the Woman's Clinic and in the Urology Cystoscopic Clinic.

Phya Ari, Superintendent of the Siriraj Hospital, Bangkok, Siam, visited the Woman's Clinic the middle of September.

Miss Edith Anderson, Head Nurse in the Operating Room, Red Cross Hospital, Oslo, Norway is taking the Operating Room management course offered by our School of Nursing.

Mr. D. Paprochi, M7 Chemical Lab, is the proud father of a son born September 20th, 1939 at 8:22 P.M. Mrs. Paprochi, (Vera Rothenberger) is a former Woman's Clinic head nurse.

Two of our former nursing staff members, Mrs. Grace Urhane Lully and Mrs. Clara Mead Van Gieson chose September 18 as the arrival date for two new babies, a boy apiece.

A. DUNHAM LUDLOW

It is our unhappy duty to report the recent death of Mr. A. Dunham Ludlow. Mr. Ludlow worked for a period of thirty years from 1902 to 1932 as General Assistant to Dr. Howell at the New York Hospital on 16th Street. Many of our employees remember this gentleman's helpful and sympathetic endeavors for our hospital.

AT THE PHARMACY WINDOW BELIEVE IT OR NOT

Odd words and odd moments add that necessary relaxation to busy livelihoods. We tarry here a moment to report a bit of truthful "come and go" at the Out Patient dispensing window of the pharmacy.

When a prescription was handed to a patient with the instruction: "A drop in each eye every day" our attendant was set back a way by the inquiry: "Before or after meals?" We take ours "straight."

A boon to our existence are the Free patients. One member of this unfortunate group after having received her little package and departed, returned shortly thereafter with the statement: "Could you give me a double quantity? I'm taking a cruise." We haven't started to plan our cruise yet.

"Take a teaspoonful three times a day" were the parting words to another customer. "In there?" said she, pointing her finger to her mouth. Help yourself, lady.

"So-o-o how much ess it? Fifty cents so-o-much! Can't you make it a leetel cheeper?" And so the lady with a hand which flashed a couple of diamonds, prepared to pay.

"Madam, have you your clinic card?" "Nope, I got a baby."

And finally another free patient who left the window about 5 P.M. of a rainy evening to return about five minutes later to inquire: "How can I get a taxi without getting wet? To have lived and met them all, makes life so much the sweeter.

MAILMAN MOORE

The November, 1936 issue of *The Bulletin*, published by The Society of The New York Hospital, described in minute detail the activities of the Hospital Mail Service Department. However, in its two and one-half columns it failed to mention the man who is responsible for the maintenance of the efficient, courteous service which has impressed us all so much.

Mr. John J. Moore is a postal clerk whom we all should know since he offers invaluable assistance in rendering intelligible the postal regulations.

He was born in Dublin, Ireland, where he later graduated from Skerry College. In 1927 he emigrated to this country and immediately found employment at the old Lying-in Hospital where he served as night clerk in the accounting department. He has been in charge of the Postal Service here since the New York and the Lying-in Hospitals consolidated in 1932.

Mr. Moore is very fond of sports, taking especial interest in soccer which he played while attending college. His primary avocation is the opera and concert stage to which he devotes much time.

GUIDE POSTS

To be glad of life, because it gives you the chance to love and to work and to play and to look up at the stars; to be satisfied with your possessions, but not contented with yourself until you have made the best of them; to despise nothing in the world except falsehood and meanness, and to fear nothing except cowardice; to be governed by your admirations rather than by your disgusts; to covet nothing that is your neighbor's except his kindness of heart and gentleness of manners; to think seldom of your enemies, often of your friends and every day of Christ; and to spend as much time as you can with body and with spirit, in God's out-of-doors — these are little guideposts on the footpath to peace.—

by HENRY VANDYKE

WHO'S WHO IN GENERAL STORES AND THE PRINTING DEPARTMENT

Contact with our General Storeroom is synonymous with the acquaintance of the *busiest* man in the hospital, Leonard W. McHugh, General Storekeeper and Manager of the Printing Department. We will not venture into how this promising young man yanked himself away from Providence, Rhode Island; nor will we try to fathom the "needs-must-be" depths of his pockets where so many, many notes are filed away. But we will acknowledge that behind that trigger smile and occasional outburst of uproarious laughter there is a definite amount of solid gray matter. When "Lem" has "both feet on the floor" and his mind affixed to your problem, the answer is generally the right one. We will forgive him for tearing up paper over the telephone to ascertain its (the paper's) rag content for it's all a part of the guidance of his pride and joy — our Printing Department.

Through his hands goes the steady march of standard supplies to their consuming units in the hospital. Come down and fill the orders sometime if you feel there's nothing to it.

The Assistant Storekeeper Jimmy Kane is a native of Bayonne, New Jersey.

Basketball, baseball and football teams of St. Peter's High School, New Brighton, suffered a considerable loss due to the fact that athletic Jimmy successfully completed the courses presented there and was graduated. The New York Hospital subsequently was the recipient of a competent employee, first, in the role of clerk and for the past five years, Assistant Storekeeper. He has become well acquainted in the organization since his first visit to our emporium of better health. To clarify for the few—he's the well proportioned young man (prob-

ably takes a suit 39 short) sandy haired with accompanying ruddy complexion, otherwise recognizable as the person who so efficiently handles the many phone inquiries.

Louis Kanya, the Order clerk, having spent his life in this neighborhood, was naturally one of the many so called "Sidewalk Superintendents" who supervised the erection of these buildings at his leisure after school. The experience of checking in these huge loads of stone, plaster, cement, etc. was good training, however, for he has since become our Checker here in Stores, a post in which accuracy is of infinite importance. Every outgoing requisition of supplies is reviewed by him before delivery is effected. Due to his scrutiny and general knowledge of the stock, a very satisfactory result is attained. Louis is a popular figure at the dispensing window since he alone conducts all transactions there.

When this issue goes to press, a member of this department, namely, George Miller, will have entered a new field of endeavor, his resignation having been accepted here and his application likewise by Commissioner McElligott of the Fire Department. We regret this loss of a good workman and a dandy fellow. It has been remarked that certain of our feminine company will also; since George was claimed to be the personification of a gentleman, sartorially perfect. We recommend him, Commissioner.

Members, who similarly to George, carry out the functions of Stores requisition clerks, include Ronald Fillmore, Vito Migliore, Peter McDonough, and George Vorisek. Ronald, who was born in Birmingham, Alabama, is a quiet chap. Contrary to all the jokes depicting the lackadaisical Southerner, he holds the distinction of being the fastest order filler we have, bearing out the old adage that "Still water runs deep".

Vito Migliore recently came with us after having been graduated from the role of messenger in the Information Department with a very favorable report card. His participation in and eagerness for the success of our baseball team is recognized and appreciated by all.

Peter McDonough, a Bronxite, stands 6 feet, ½ inch, which is the record in our group. His capacity for work is incredible. In addition to his activities as requisition clerk, handling Medical and Surgical supplies, he manufactures, packages, and dispenses the soaps and cleaning agents used in the Housekeeping Department by the Porter Groups. His evening charges include the role of salesman in the family liquor store and on certain other nights his time is devoted to advertising work for the Philip Morris Company. (The writer intends no reference as a plug for the commodities or

vices mentioned.) In view of his imposing agenda, we feel it is somewhat superfluous to mention, he does not keep steady company, but many have expressed a desire to view his bank account.

George Vorisek, a Manhattanite, does keep steady company, so it just goes to show ya! This agile young man handles all requisitions for Stationary and Printing Supplies. Compounded, we find, he possesses the supple feet and limbs of a DeMarco, the flowing hair of a Buddy Ebson, and the contagious smile of an Astaire — the reasons for his being the president of the Yorkville Swing Club.

The newest member of our staff is George Cosgrove. Early reports are that he is adequately filling the "Miller" vacancy. He has been assigned to the heavy duty job of delivering the gas tanks. May we report that his has given diligent application to his job.

Born in Orange, N. J., now a resident of New York, really a member of the Accounting Department but stationed in General Stores, is Charlie Potter, our Stock Record Clerk and keeper of perpetual inventory control. Everyone knows him as "Charlie, the oldest young man in the department." Charlie was here when these buildings opened and claims to feel so fit that he promises to be on hand when we open the next super-medical center. An optimist!

Comprising our Printing Division, we have four "Gentlemen of the Press." Our compositor, Jack London, a native of London, England, has chosen to favor the United States with his talents for the past thirty years. His experience has included practically all phases of the business from wall-paper designing to fine engraving. His years of travel and experience have attained for him a pleasant philosophical view point.

His ambitious apprentice, Stephen Sabo, is another Manhattanite, eager for a general knowledge of the printing business. He acts as a utility man, assisting in all functions in the shop wherever the current need is most urgent. His enrollment at the New York School for Printers occupies his evenings.

Robert Murphey, who moved from St. Joseph, Michigan to New York City via Buffalo, handles our activities which involve the offset printing process. He is the blonde young man who, until the past year, carried out our mimeograph requirements. Now he is the master of the Multilith, from which pour by the thousands the many forms used throughout the hospital. "Murph" zealously guards his new charge.

The darkest hour of any man's life is when he sits down to plan how to get money without earning it.

PRAISE 'EM

Have you ever noticed that people will try harder to be worthy of praise bestowed upon them than they will to correct a fault pointed out? Praise is a greater incentive to self-improvement than criticism. Anyone trying to make the world better by finding fault with everything that might be improved is working with the wrong tool.

THE MECHANICS OF THIS PAPER

True enough the entrepreneurs of *The Pulse* do not choose to be regarded as folk of editorial genius. With the complete obliteration of that idea, we venture this article to explain to you how we compose this paper which we trust, will greet you regularly come the fifteenth of each month.

Work on next month's paper begins about four or five days before this month's issue appears. Your editors gather together of an evening about the tenth of the month and after a "session" there comes forth a temporary work sheet listing probable topics and the names of the employees from whom we hope to obtain our material. Each editor takes his or her assignments.

The dead line for next month's issue is the twenty-ninth of the current month. The editors meet again with their accumulated treatises and assortment of contributions in hand. Thereupon all articles are read and commented upon by each editor. The general run of articles are accepted verbatim. Occasionally we exercise the prerogative of changing a word or two or perhaps rewriting a whole thesis. In this matter you must bear with us. Some day this job may be yours and then you will understand.

With corrections made, to the best of our ability, our material is passed on to the publisher. In his turn, he dispatches the paper to a linotyper about the first of the month. Four or five days later we receive our linotype metal with a couple of galley proofs.

Then, editors, front and center again—the galley proofs are read and corrections made. Back goes one proof to the linotyper for corrections. The other is cut up and pasted on pieces of cardboard in order that we may place our articles as they appear on the sheet as it comes to you.

Upon the completion of these processes *The Pulse* is turned over to our redoubtable printer Jack London: he adjusts the linotype to form which take two pages at a time. With everything in order the form is set in our job press and the paper starts to roll off the press. Thereafter follows the drying of the printed sheets, the folding and their ultimate delivery to you on the fifteenth of the month.

That's all there is to it—Good night.

THE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

On Monday evening, October 2nd, a representative group of our employees convened in Mr. Hanning's office. It was decided to form a New York Hospital Athletic Association.

Every employee is invited to join this organization at a probable nominal cost of one dollar per year. Arrangements are being made to lease the facilities of the Julia Richman High School Gymnasium.

The tentative program calls for basketball and swimming teams, both VARSITY and intra-department. When definite plans have been formulated and notices of same are distributed, we urge you all not to be bashful about your participation.

HOSPI-TALES

Dr. Charles Warren, formerly assistant resident in Medicine, was married to Miss Katherine Brehme on Wednesday, August 9, 1939.

Born to Mrs. Mollie Farries Greninger, N.Y.H. 1937, a boy on August 23rd, 1939.

Mr. Donald Rith, of the Department of Pharmacy was married on September 29th to Miss Hedwige Jankowski.

Mr. Sargent reports that his Maine vacation, enhanced by wood chopping, boating and swimming was most satisfactory exhilaration.

Despite heavy fog at Pemaquid Point, Maine, Mr. Kenney says he never caught so many fish before in his life.

We hope to tell you more about Jimmy Best's jaunt in a cabin cruiser. Afloat the briny deep, than he, there are few better cooks.

"GOOD MORNING"

One of the cheapest things in the world "COURTESY" should be used much more in our daily work. True Courtesy makes others feel at ease and reflects one's personality in no small measure.

Offering a little more than the usual "Please" and "Thank You" does much to create a feeling of friendliness among associates and helps to form the spirit of cooperation, so necessary to any successful undertaking.

Some people by their very manner hurt, not intentionally perhaps, but hurting just the same, by forgetting some of the common usages of life.

The Constitution of the U. S. A. says "All Men Are Created Equal in The Pursuit of Happiness." The more happiness one can get, the more happiness he can provide for others.

A cheery "Good Morning," etc., will often dispel a grouch for the day. Try it sometime. Costs nothing.

NURSING STAFF MEETINGS

The committee of nurses in charge of arranging a program for this year's monthly nursing staff meetings has announced a tentative schedule. The general theme is to be "Nursing and Related Activities in Distant Places." This theme is a departure from the usual program which has been related to activities and problems of nursing in the hospital and community.

At the present time we feel a growing interest in what is taking place in other parts of the world and with this interest we should couple tolerance and understanding. It is particularly timely and valuable to have many discussions of foreign nursing activities as these have an immediate bearing on nursing in our country.

The nursing profession has established bonds that transcend national and racial divisions and has reached a unity, a world-consciousness and a singleness of purpose through its International Council of Nurses that no group has ever surpassed. Through the coming program we shall not only find interest but also shall be reminded of the scope of our professional activities.

The first speaker is to be Miss Florence Johnson of the American Red Cross who will discuss Nursing with the Red Cross, setting the international theme and opening the series with what is expected to be an intensely interesting program.

RED CROSS ROLL CALL

The Annual Red Cross Roll Call will be held this year as always, from Armistice Day, November 11 to Thanksgiving Day, November 23.

In order to facilitate enrollment and collection of contributions from hospital personnel and visitors, a committee with a representative from each department has been appointed and will concentrate the drive here for the first few days of this period.

Miss Mary Haver, Head Nurse on G8 is chairman of this committee.

It takes no appeal from the Pulse to make anyone aware of the tremendous demands being made upon the Red Cross for relief in natural disasters and those following the ravages of war. The daily papers keep them graphically before us.

It is our hope that by calling your attention to the Annual Roll Call, we may help stimulate your voluntary support.

The Committee is desirous of having 100% representation from the hospital personnel and is considering departmental competition to see which department can most nearly approach the desired goal.

Put your dollar for enrollment or whatever you wish to contribute away now so that it will be available when the drive opens in November.